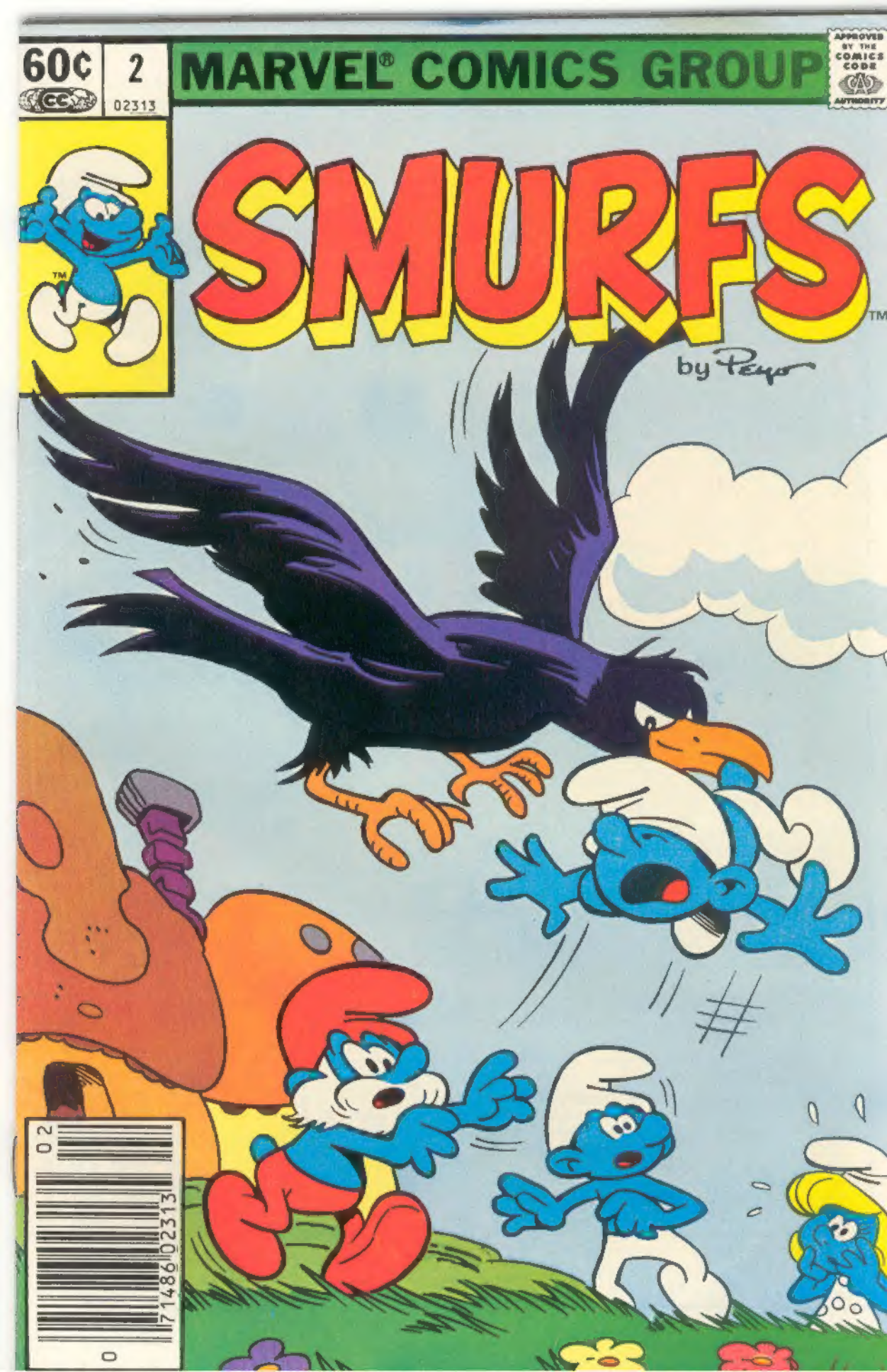
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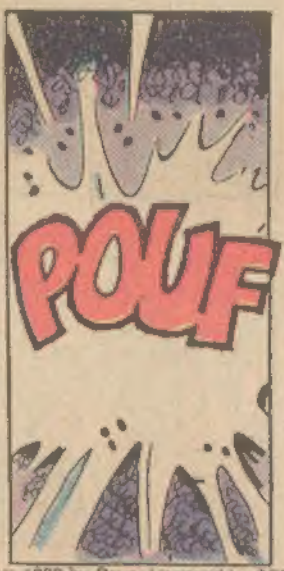
SMURFS
by Peyo
71486 02313

Three drops of starling glanders... the zest of a peacock strut... powdered harpy feathers. Heh-Heh! I, Gargamel, am going to change myself from a wicked wizard into a BIRD! And then I'll get my REVENGE on those miserable Smurfs!



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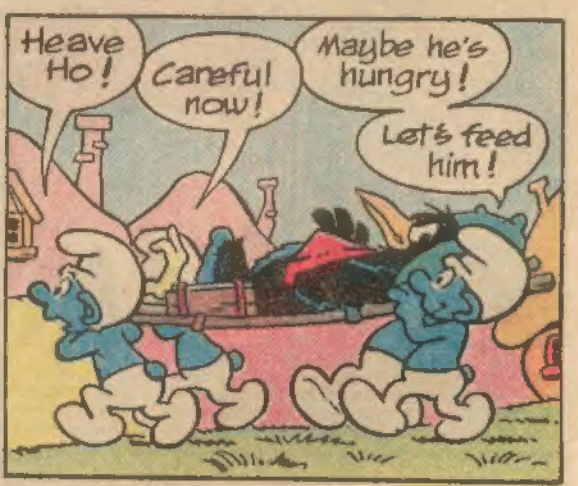
I'll have to act fast-- this potion only lasts until SUNRISE!

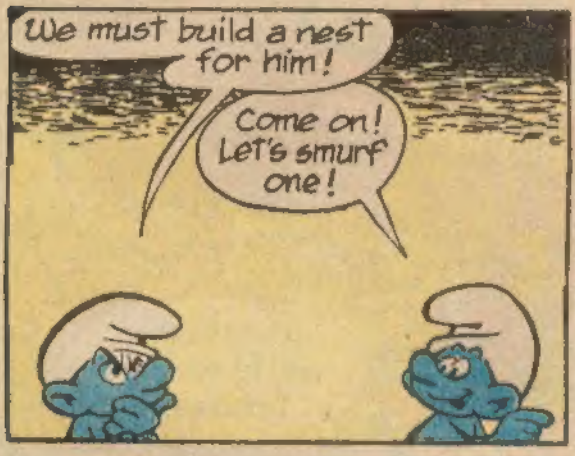
I've spotted their village! And there is the SMURFETTE!

OW!
THUD!
SQUEAK
!

Come quick, everybody! This bird just fell down! I think he has a broken leg!

Bring the stretcher!
I made a splint for his leg! Poor little bird-- we'll take good care of him!


Heave Ho!
Careful now!
Maybe he's hungry!
Let's feed him!



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

Smoking chimneys! That gives me an idea!

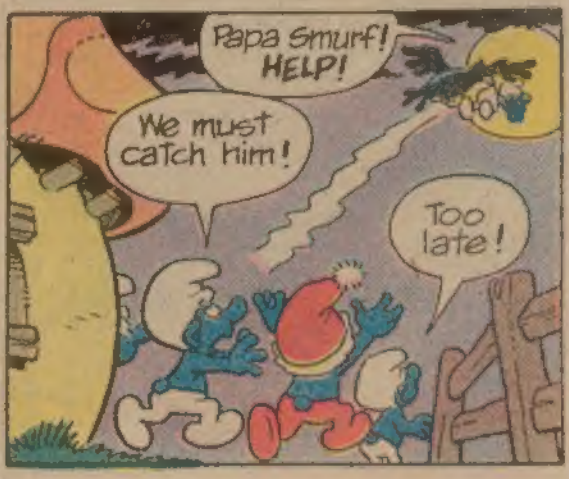
Heh-Heh! This pillow will stop the smoke, and those blasted Smurfs will suffocate!

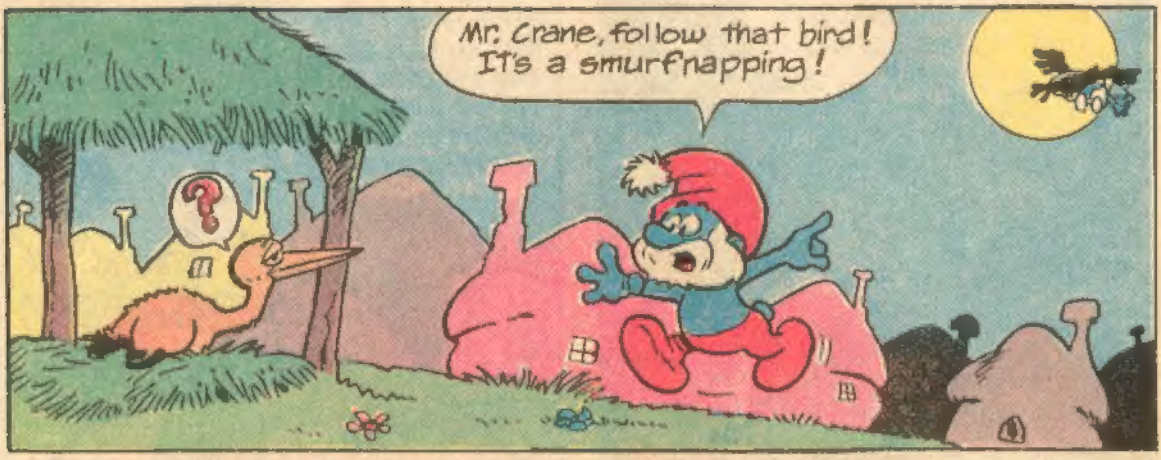
While... I can't sleep without my goosedown pillow... the one I put in the bird's nest!

cough! cough! Where is all this smoke coming from?

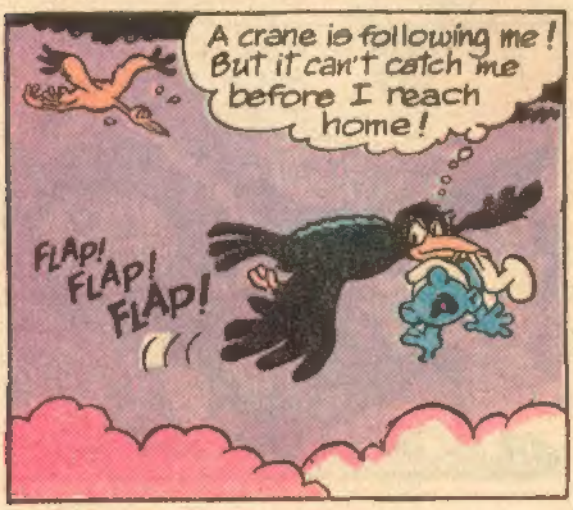
It must be-- GARGAMEL! THAT'S IT! The bird is REALLY the wizard!

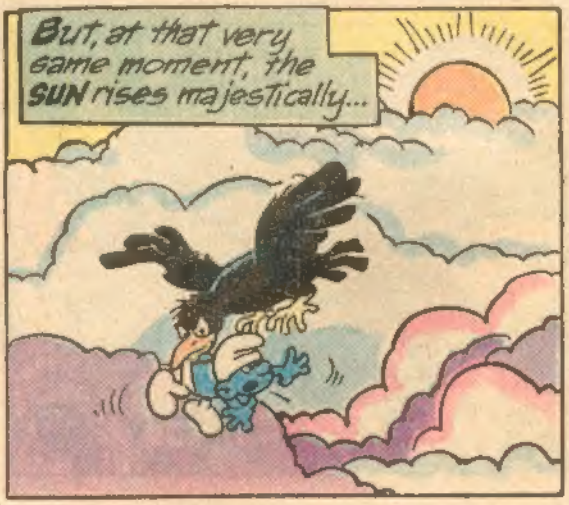
CURSES! They found me out! I'll fly away with a prisoner!
HELP!
STOP!

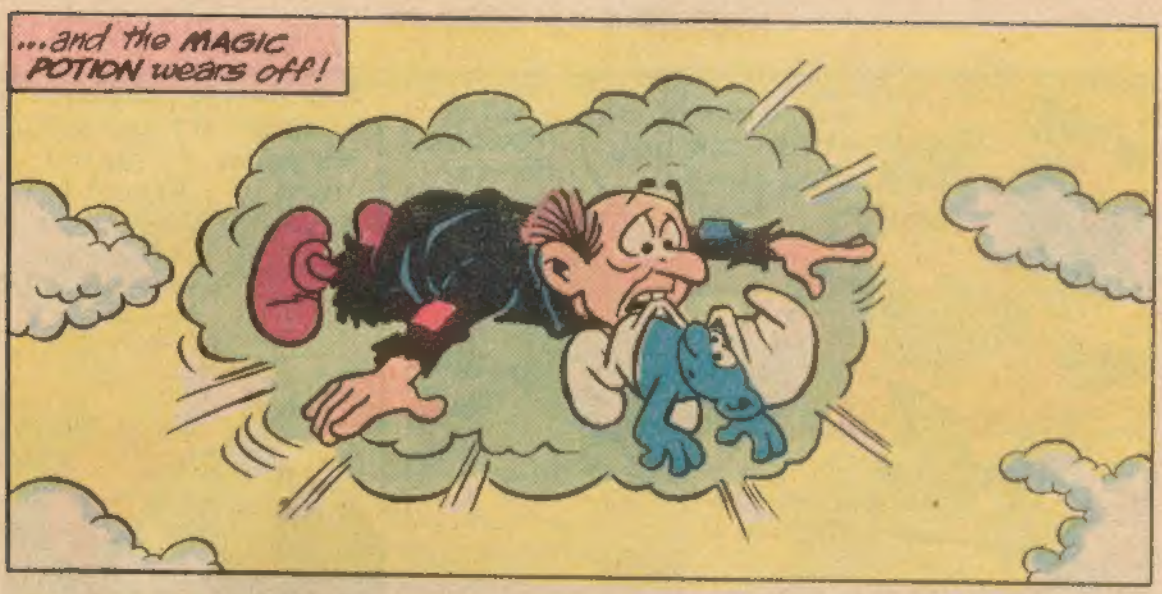

Papa Smurf! HELP!
We must catch him!
Too late!

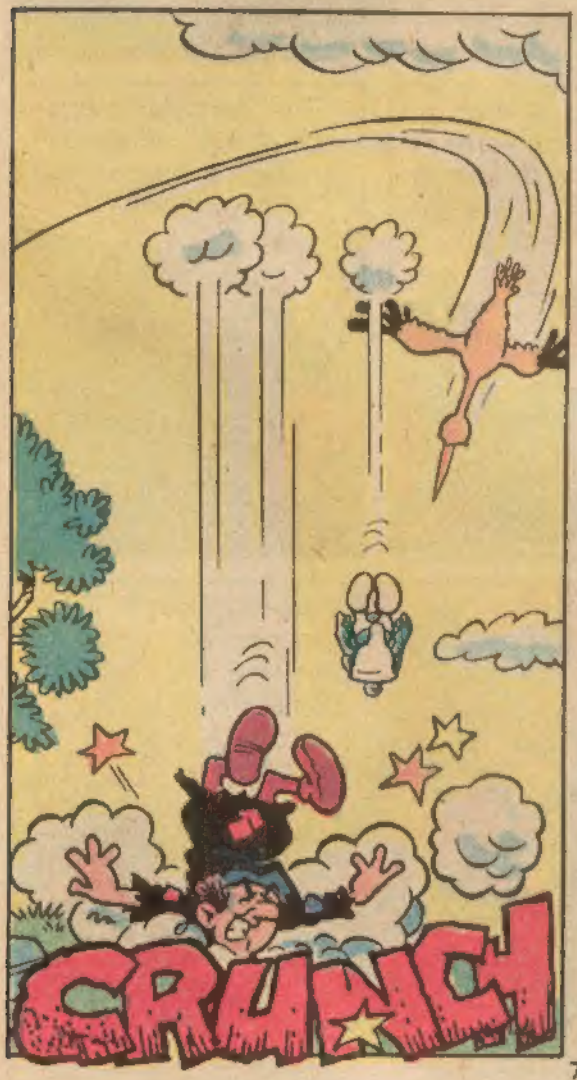

Mr. Crane, follow that bird! It's a smurfnapping!
?

They smurfed thataway!
Good luck!


A crane is following me! But it can't catch me before I reach home!
FLAP! FLAP! FLAP!


But, at that very same moment, the SUN rises majestically...

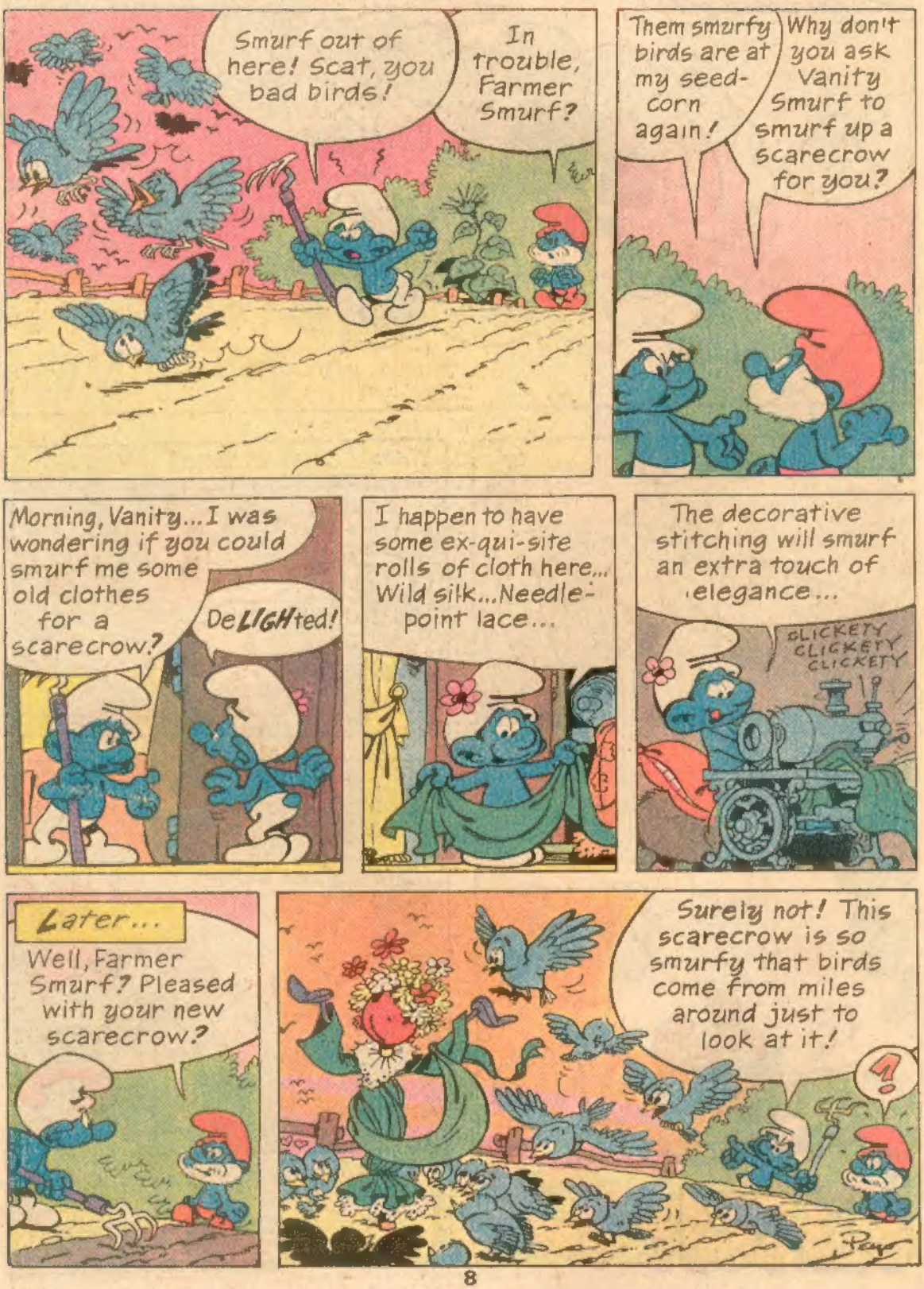

...and the MAGIC POTION wears off!


CRUNCH

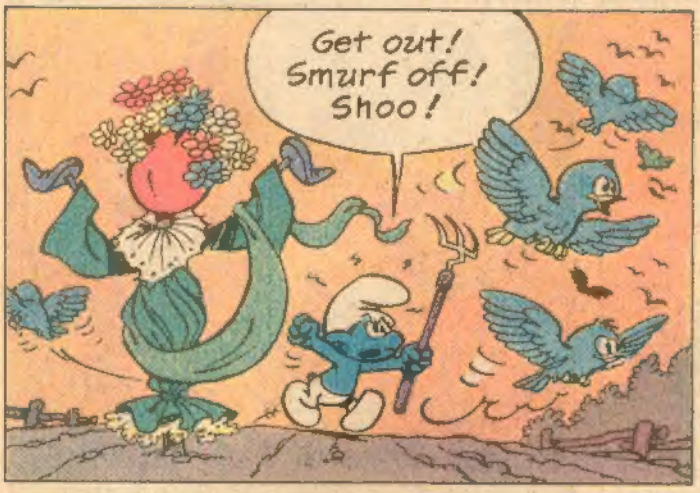
Whew! Just in time! Gee, THANKS, Crane!

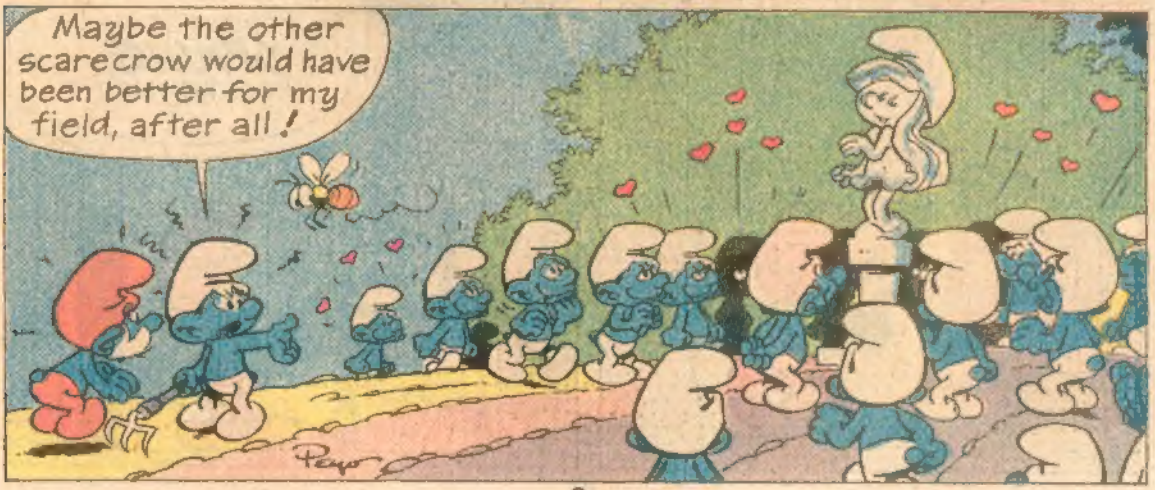
All this just goes to show that the early bird did not catch a Smurf!
The End

SMURF THE BIRDIE!

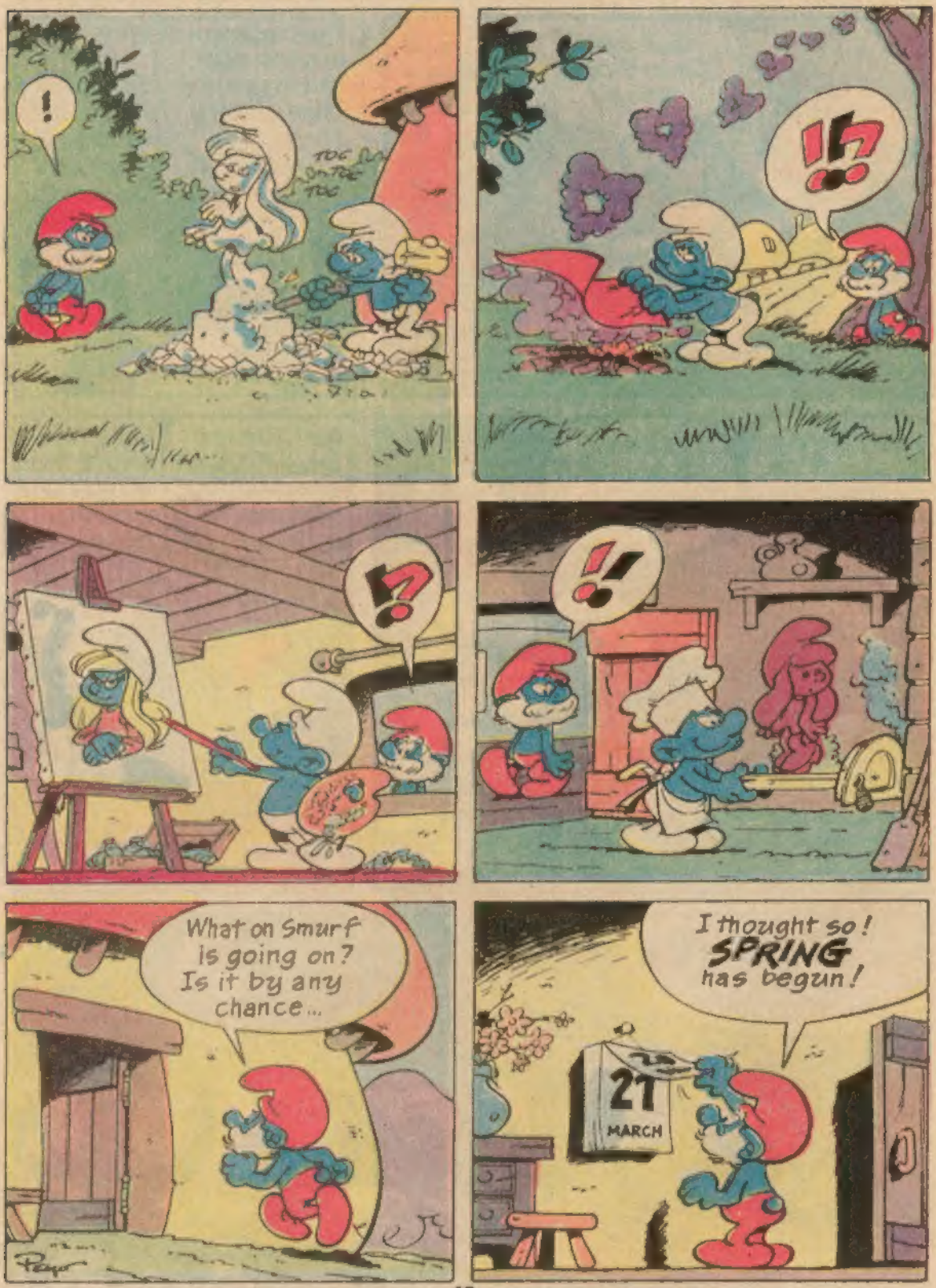

Smurf out of here! Scat, you bad birds!
In trouble, Farmer Smurf?
Them smurfy birds are at my seed-corn again!
Why don't you ask Vanity Smurf to smurf up a scarecrow for you?
Morning, Vanity... I was wondering if you could smurf me some old clothes for a scarecrow?
DeLIGHted!
I happen to have some ex-qui-site rolls of cloth here... Wild silk... Needle-point lace...
The decorative stitching will smurf an extra touch of elegance...
CLICKETY CLICKETY CLICKETY
Later...
Well, Farmer Smurf? Pleased with your new scarecrow?
Surely not! This scarecrow is so smurfy that birds come from miles around just to look at it!
!

YOU'RE JUST SMURFELOUS. TOO SMURFELOUS FOR BIRDS

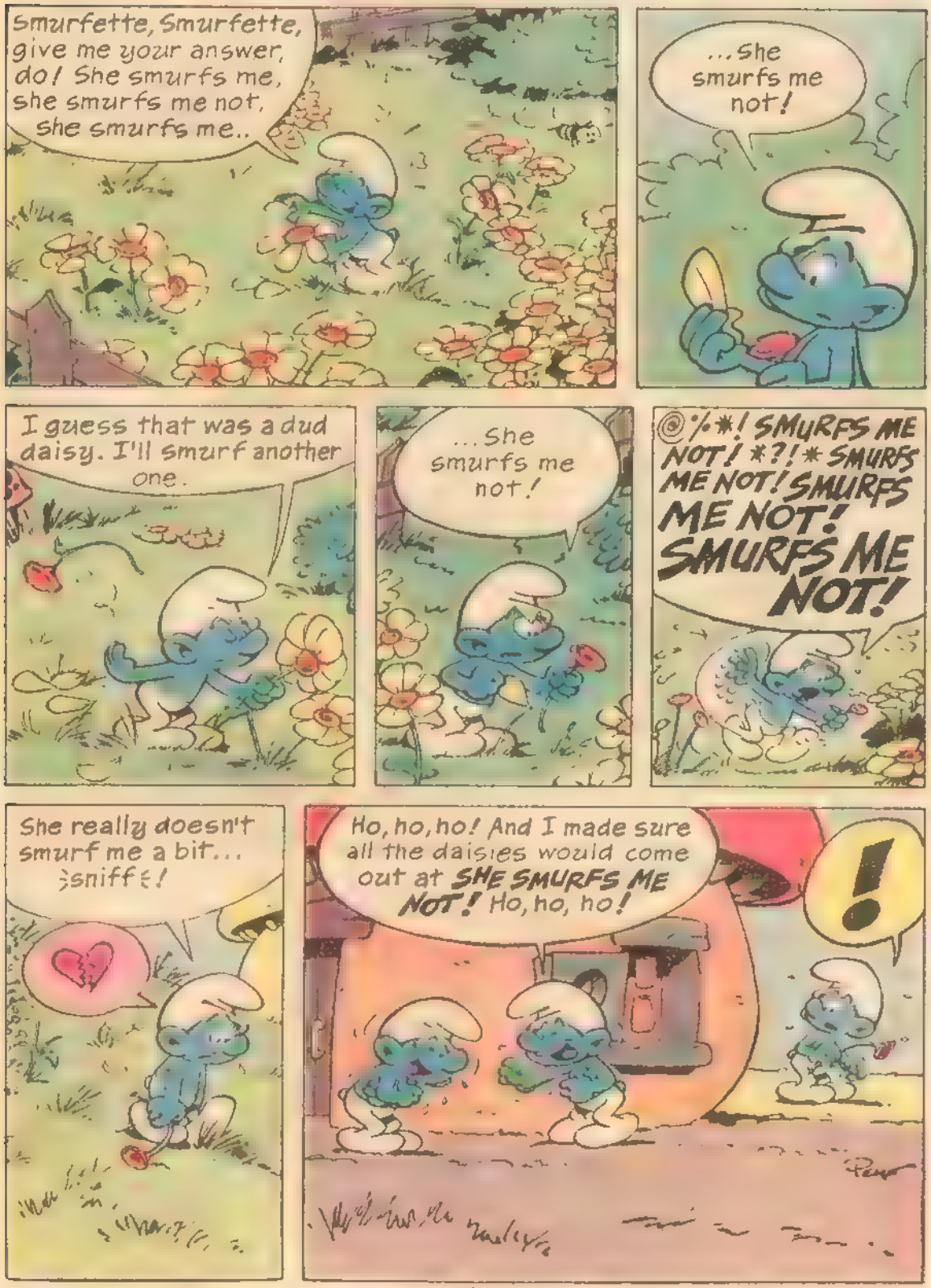


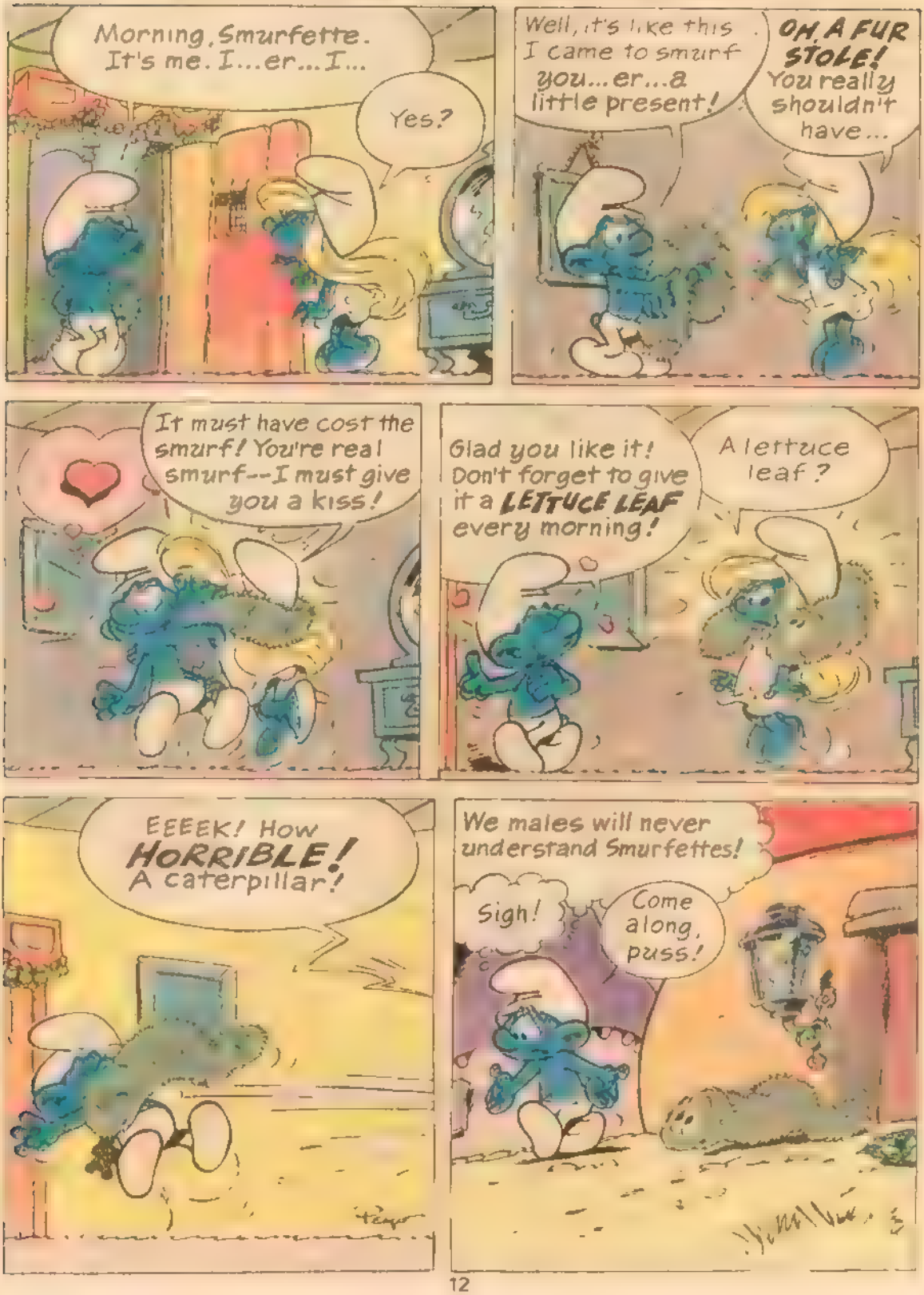


ON A CLEAR DAY, SMURF AND LOOK AROUND YOU!



A FLOWER IS A SMURFSOME THING...


Smurfette, Smurfette, give me your answer, do! She smurfs me, she smurfs me not, she smurfs me..
...she smurfs me not!
I guess that was a dud daisy. I'll smurf another one.
...she smurfs me not!
%*! SMURFS ME NOT! *?!* SMURFS ME NOT! SMURFS ME NOT! SMURFS ME NOT!
She really doesn't smurf me a bit... ;sniff;!
Ho, ho, ho! And I made sure all the daisies would come out at SHE SMURFS ME NOT! Ho, ho, ho!
!


Morning, Smurfette. It's me. I...er...I...
Yes?
Well, it's like this I came to smurf you...er...a little present!
OH, A FUR STOLE! You really shouldn't have...
It must have cost the smurf! You're real smurf--I must give you a kiss!
Glad you like it! Don't forget to give it a LETTUCE LEAF every morning!
A lettuce leaf?
EEEEK! How HORRIBLE! A caterpillar!
We males will never understand Smurfettes!
Sigh!
Come along, puss!

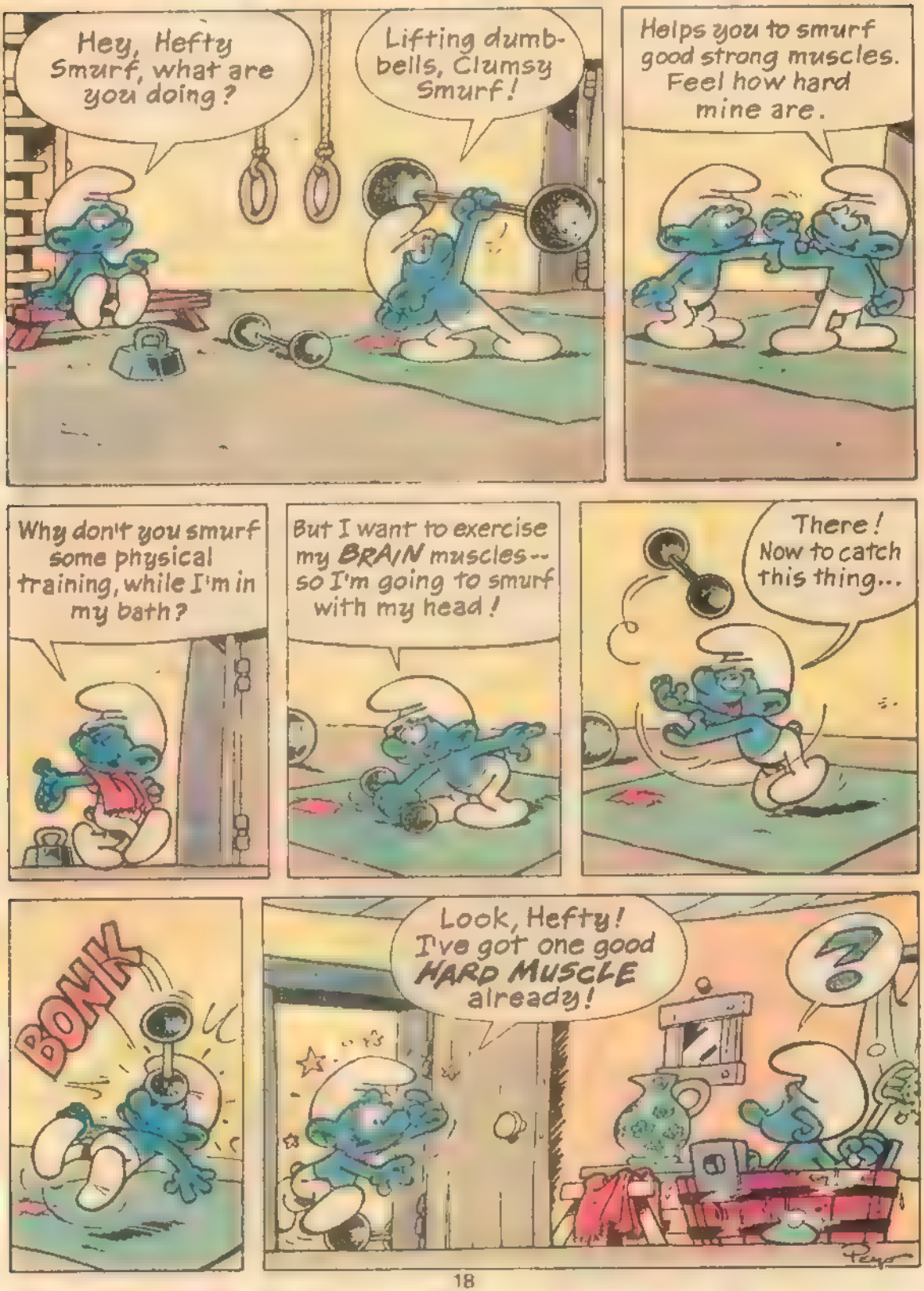
WITH A SONG IN MY SMURF...

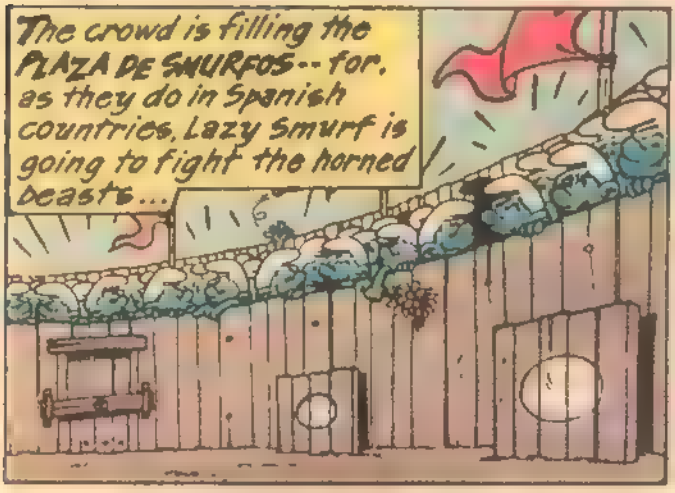
Your face is like arose in bloom...
Now, what rhymes with bloom?... Broom? Khartoum?
Weaving loom? Funny costume? Doctor Livingston, I presume?
!!
TWIP
BOOM
I've smurfed it!
Your face is like a rose in bloom... My little heart goes boom, BOOM, BOOM!

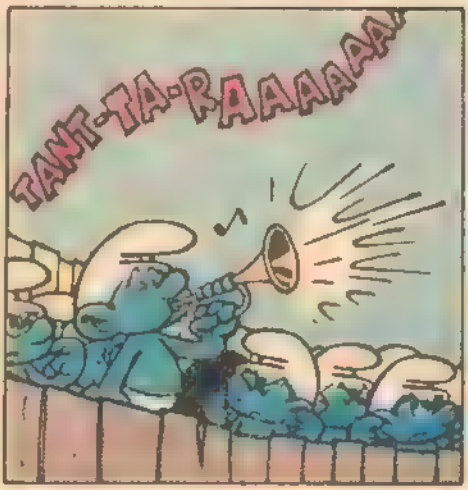
THAT OLD SMURF MAGIC HAS ME IN ITS SPELL!

What are you doing with that stick?
This is a DOWSING ROD!
It smurfs you where to find underground water or buried treasure.
It does?
Yup!
It's moving! We must smurf here!
I can't wait to see what we smurf up!
Nor me!
Hey! We smurfed an underground spring!
Tastes GOOD, too!
De...delicious! I hic wouldn't shay no to another glash...Maybe two glashesh ...
It's magic water...hic! Makesh me feel all funny!
You want to hic try this water? C'MON, everybody!
Won't my dear little Smurfs all be SURPRISED when they find out I've been brewing them a year's supply of SARSAPARILLA BRANDY!

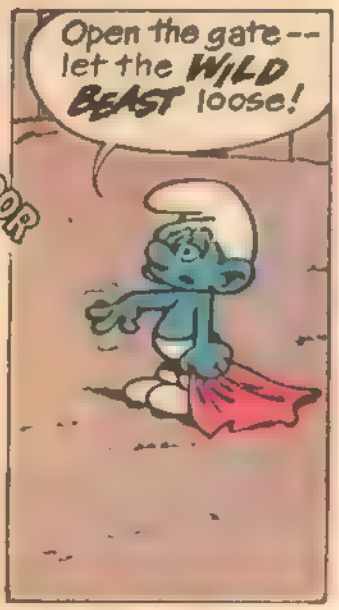
THE BELLS ARE RINGING FOR ME AND MY SMURF

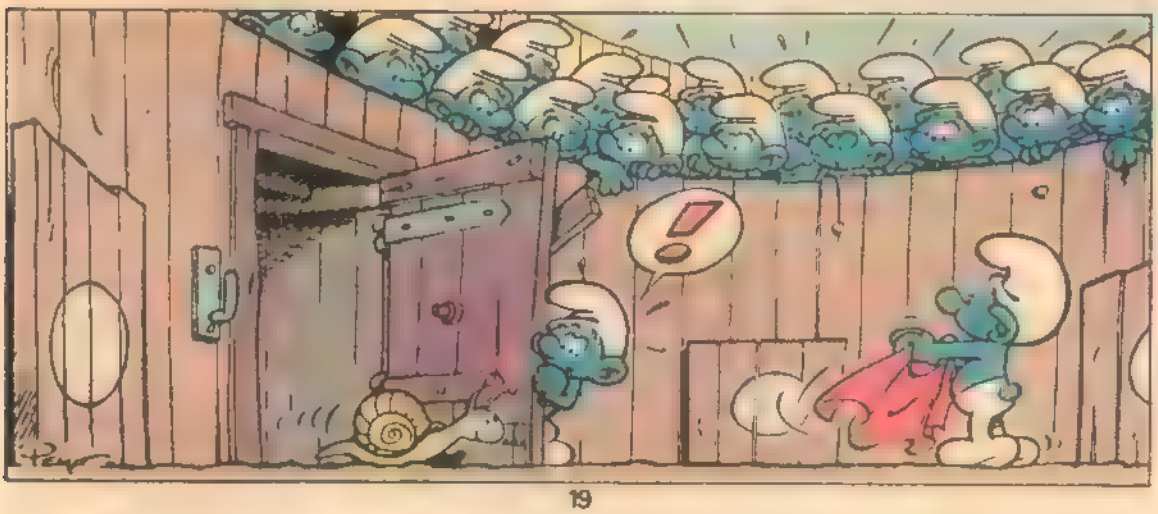

Hey, Hefty Smurf, what are you doing?
Lifting dumb-bells, Clumsy Smurf!
Helps you to smurf good strong muscles. Feel how hard mine are.
Why don't you smurf some physical training, while I'm in my bath?
But I want to exercise my BRAIN muscles -- so I'm going to smurf with my head!
There! Now to catch this thing...
BONK
Look, Hefty! I've got one good HARD MUSCLE already!
?


The crowd is filling the PLAZA DE SMURFOS -- for, as they do in Spanish countries, Lazy Smurf is going to fight the horned beasts...


TANT-TA-RAAAAAA!

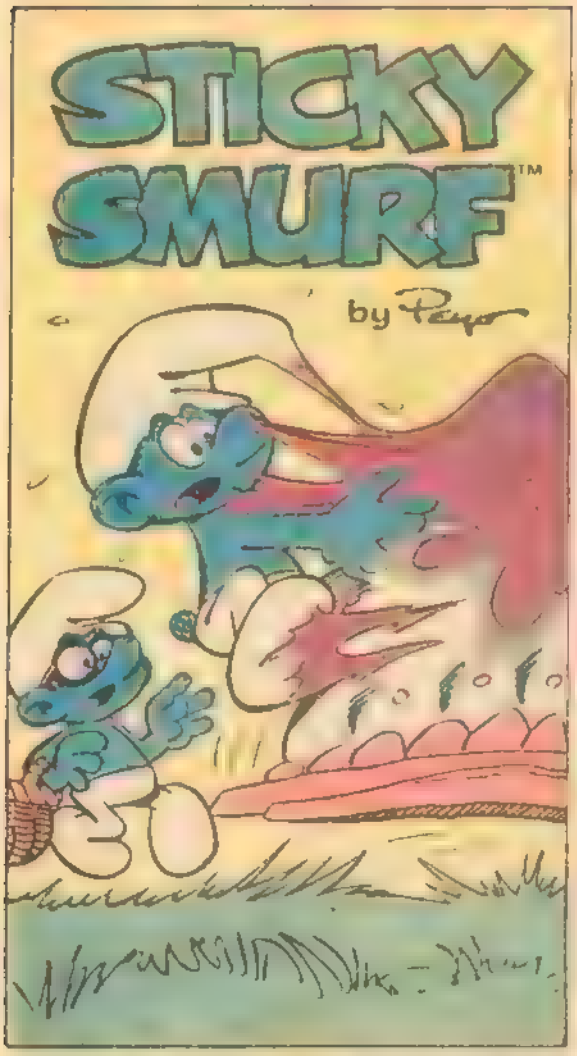
HERE HE COMES!
VIVA EL SMURFEADOR
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP!

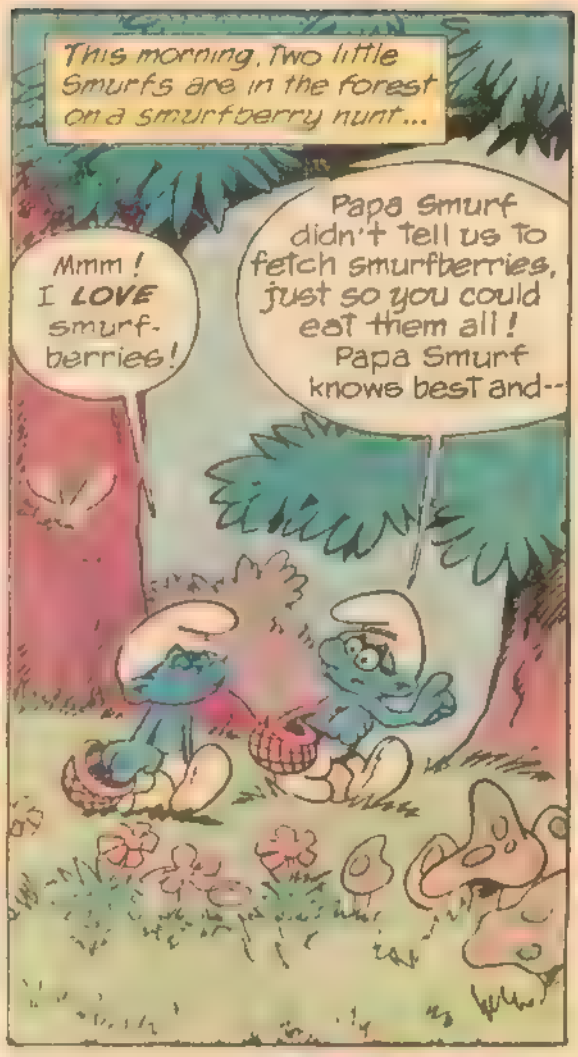

Open the gate -- let the WILD BEAST loose!

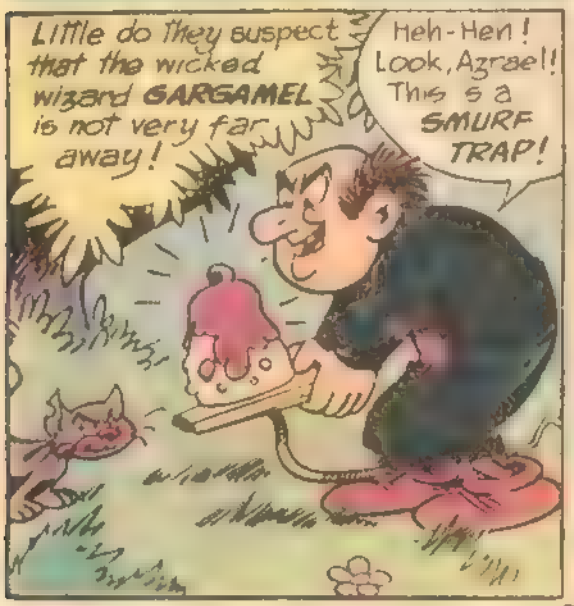

!

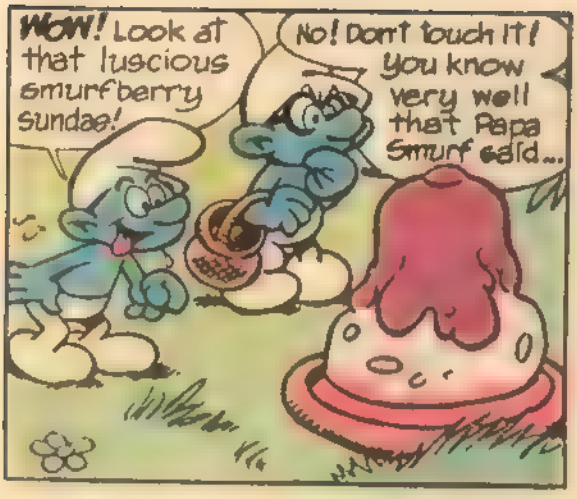
STICKY SMURF™

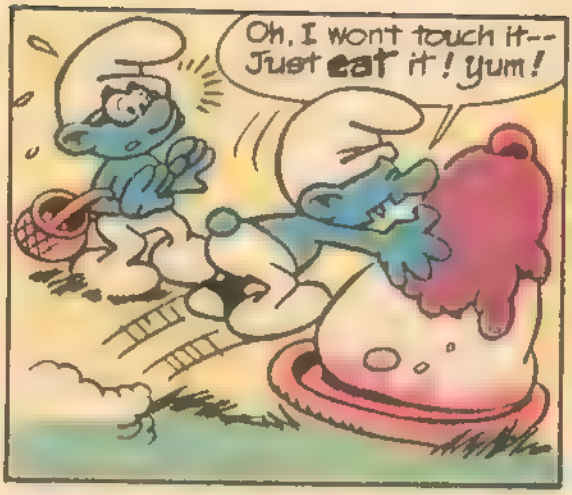
by Peyo




This morning, two little Smurfs are in the forest on a smurfberry hunt...
Mmm! I LOVE smurf-berries!
Papa Smurf didn't tell us to fetch smurfberries, just so you could eat them all! Papa Smurf knows best and--

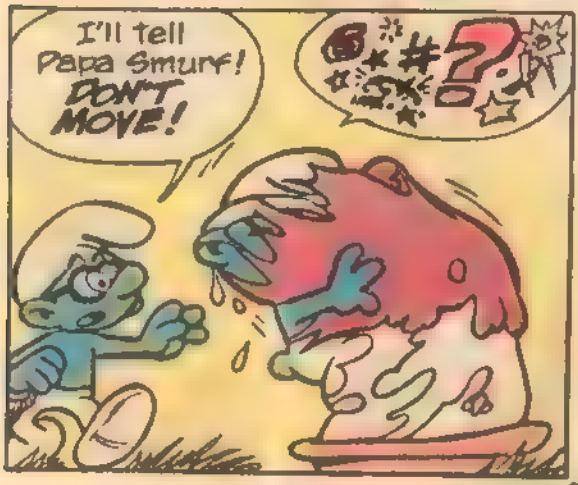


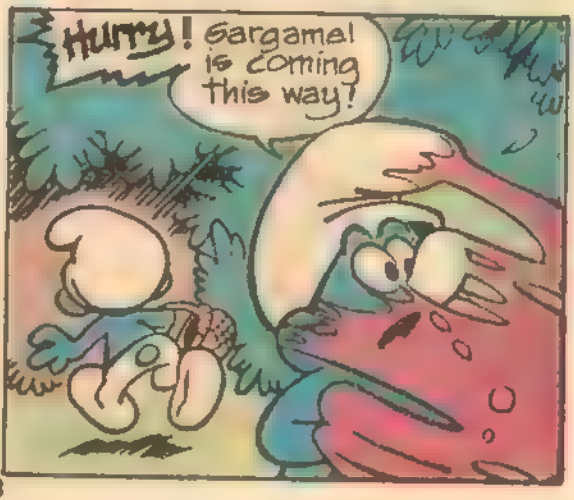

WOW! Look at that luscious smurfberry sundae!
No! Don't touch it! You know very well that Papa Smurf said...


Oh, I won't touch it-- Just eat it! yum!

See? I told you so! The sundae is a TRAP!
Hunh? What happened? I'm stuck!

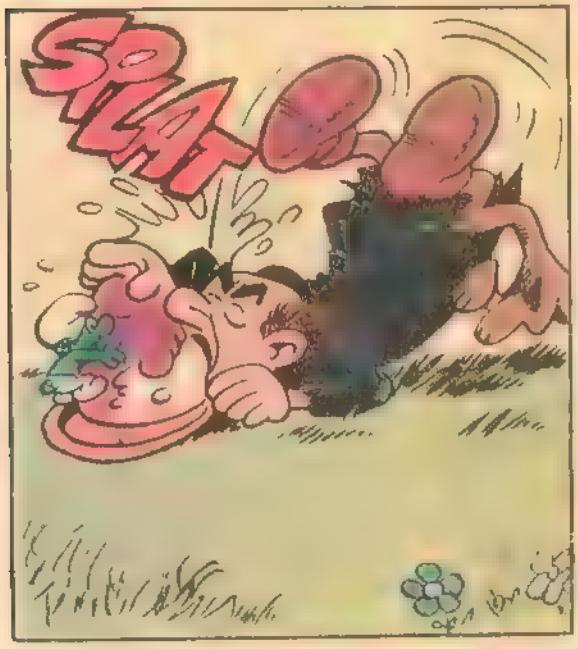
The signal! My trap has caught a Smurf!
TING-A-LING!


I'll tell Papa Smurf! DON'T MOVE!
@*#?!


Hurry! Gargamel is coming this way!

Heh-Heh! Tell me, my little blue friend, how do you like my sticky sundae?

Watch out, Aznae!! you're going to--

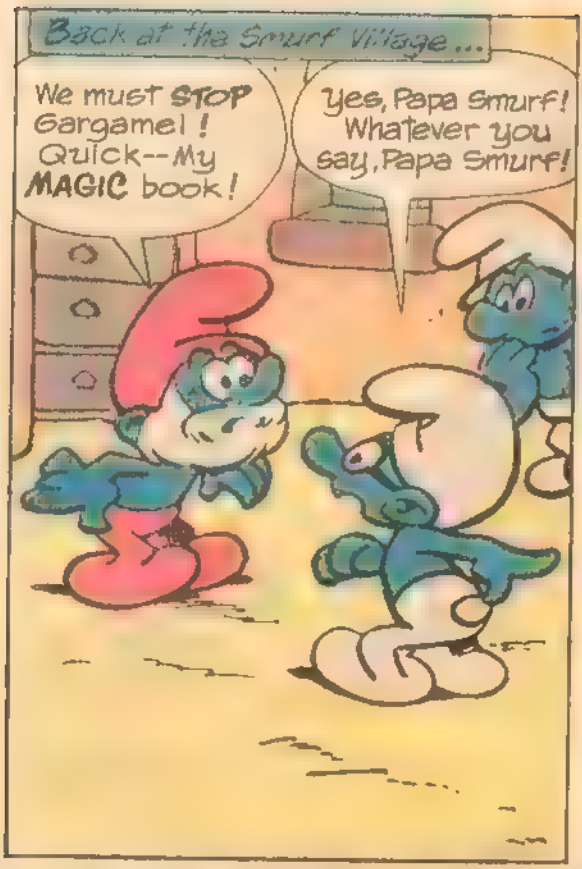

SPLAT

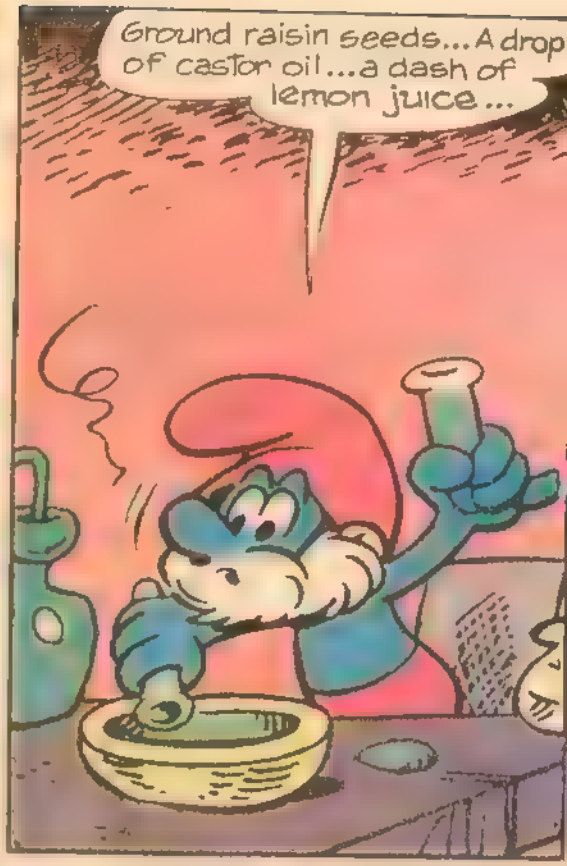
you idiotic cat! Look what you've done!

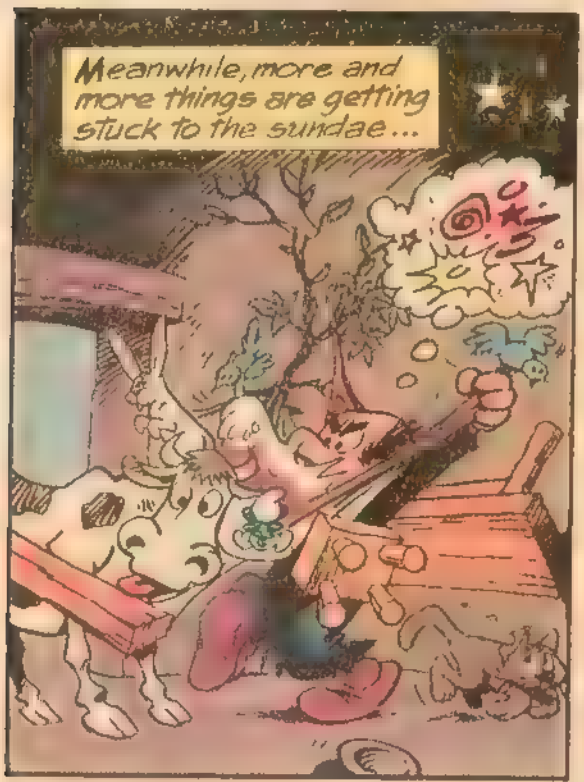
Now I have to go to my laboratory and try to FREE myself!

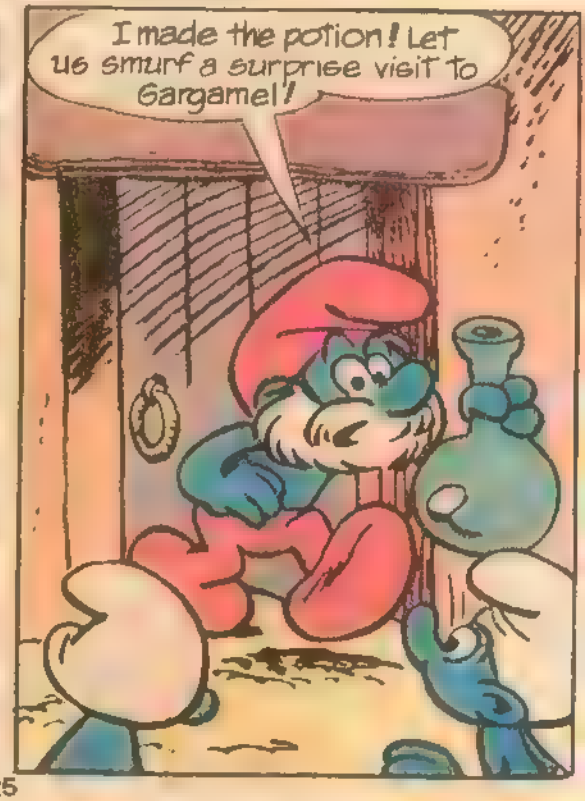
SHOO, you silly birds! Don't come near!

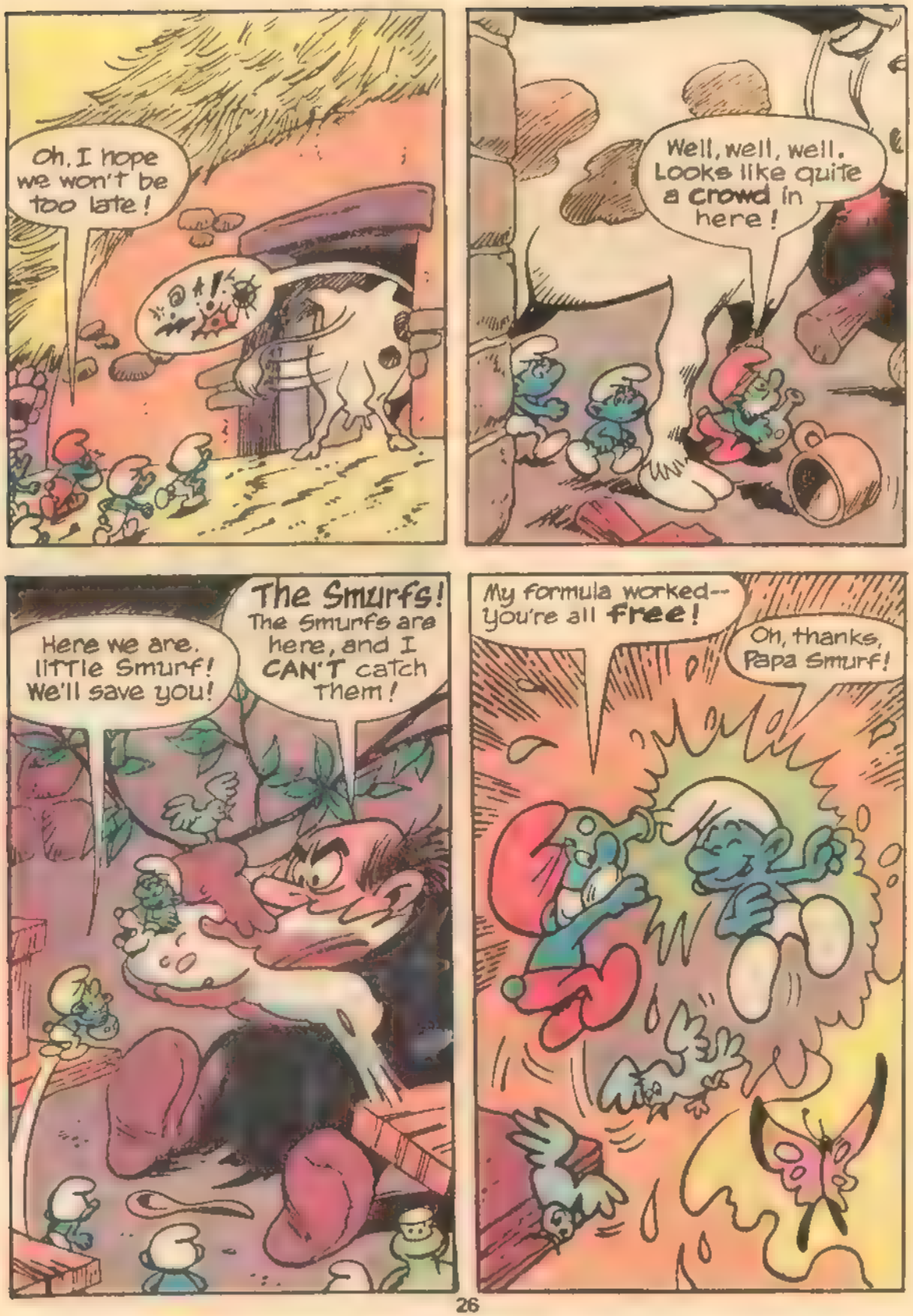
TOO LATE!
TCHIP!
TCHIP!


Back at the Smurf Village...
We must STOP Gargamel! Quick--My MAGIC book!
Yes, Papa Smurf! Whatever you say, Papa Smurf!


Ground raisin seeds... A drop of castor oil... a dash of lemon juice...

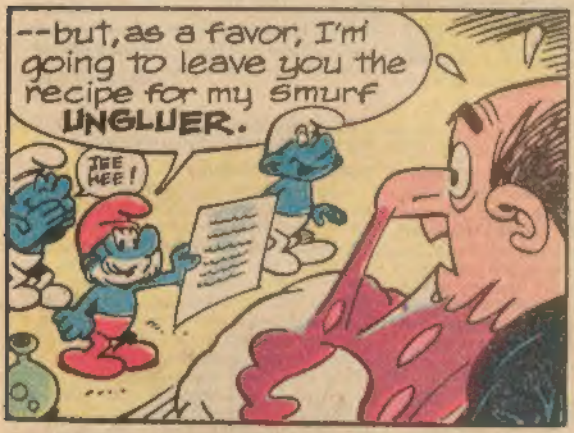

Meanwhile, more and more things are getting stuck to the sundae...

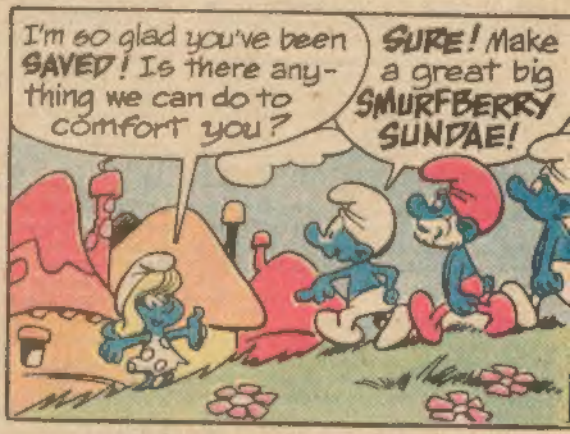

I made the potion! Let us smurf a surprise visit to Gargamel!

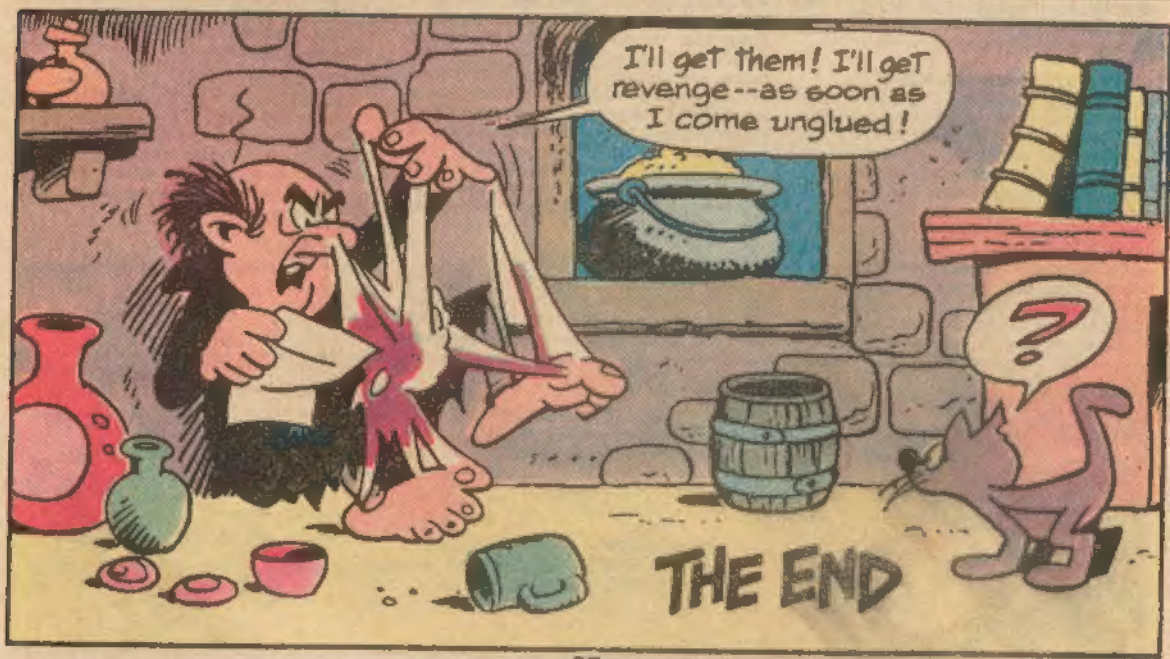

Oh, I hope we won't be too late!
Well, well, well. Looks like quite a crowd in here!
Here we are, little Smurf! We'll save you!
The Smurfs! The Smurfs are here, and I CAN'T catch them!
My formula worked-- you're all free!
Oh, thanks, Papa Smurf!

YOU MISERABLE--er, you nice, gentle Smurfs... you're not going to leave me like this, are you?

Oh, what a pity...not a drop of formula left--


--but, as a favor, I'm going to leave you the recipe for my Smurf UNGLUER.
HEE HEE!


I'm so glad you've been SAVED! Is there anything we can do to comfort you?
SURE! Make a great big SMURFBERRY SUNDAE!


I'll get them! I'll get revenge--as soon as I come unglued!
?
THE END

BULLPEN BULLETINS

A COUPLE OF THINGS WENT WRONG LAST MONTH...

First, I was so late with the Bullpen Bulletins manuscript that a number of Marvel Comics had to be printed and shipped without it! An ad was inserted in its place at the printer's.

Second, when the Bullpen Page finally got done, it was *so* late that I couldn't take the time to check it over properly before it went out. As a result, a photo of the Marvel folks in attendance at the wedding of star writer Roger Stern and lovely Carmela Merlo was printed *half* the size I'd intended, and therefore looked a lot like mud.

HERE'S WHY!

Last month I was on the road for almost three weeks, attending the spectacular San Diego Convention in sunny southern California, and the incredible Chicago Con in the wonderful Windy City. I took my briefcase and a large portfolio, both full of work, along with me... but while I was in San Diego – I admit it – I succumbed to temptation. I spent two whole days plus a stolen afternoon or three relaxing. I played raquetball and lifted weights at the hotel's health spa, I went swimming in the hotel pool, jogging along the scenic waterfront, body surfing at the beach, and partying *far* into the night. I was joined in these thoroughly irresponsible activities by some of my favorite people – Joe Rubinstein, Jim Starlin and his wife Daina Graziunas, Bill Sienkiewicz, John Byrne and his wife Andrea, Carl Potts and Christie Scheele. It was wonderful – the nearest thing I've had to a vacation in about seven years.

The price for those couple of days off was high. The Bullpen Bulletins did not appear in a number of Marvel titles, and where it did, the photo it carried was naught but a blur. My fault. All my fault.

WHAT'S BEING DONE...

Well, I've already arranged for several of your favorite Marvel personalities to do *guest columns* which will appear on this page every once in a while when I think you folks out there need a change of pace – or when I'm in a jam! Also, I'm going to print *another* picture of Roger and Carmela when I run his guest column. Also, they made me give back my salary for last month...

OKAY, ON WITH NEW BUSINESS!

Did anyone *not* see the nifty, sixteen-page Marvel Comics Guide to Comic Collecting which was included in every single copy of *The Amazing Spider-Man* #234? From the response we received it's the most popular bonus feature ever offered in a comic book! If you somehow missed it, head for (or write to) the comics specialty shop nearest you. Many of them ordered a bunch of extra copies of *Spider-Man* #234 and of the Guide by itself, and they may still have a few left. If you don't know of any comics specialty shops near you, check the ads in this comic! Many shops and distributors advertise in Marvel publications. Or, write to me. I'll get back to you with a list of shops in your general area. Speaking of such shops, I'd like to thank the folks from SUNSHINE COMICS, located at 6370 BIRD ROAD, SOUTH MIAMI, FLORIDA 33155 for their help and cooperation, without which we couldn't have published the Collector's Guide. They originated the guide, and did hundreds of thousands of collectors across the country a service by allowing us to publish and widely distribute it. Thanks, folks!

MARVEL TROUNCES WARREN!

Thought you'd like to know that on August 3, 1982 the Bullpen Bombers trashed the Warren Warriors on the softball field by a score of 20 – 1. Our left-fielder and manager Robbie Carosella led the attack with five hits in six at bats, including two homers.

Here's the line-up:

RF –Archie Goodwin, Editorial Director of *EPIC* – 4 for 6; LF –Robbie Carosella, Photostat Operator – 5 for 6; SS –Harry Eisenstein, Mail Clerk – 0 for 5 (but brilliant in the field); 1B –Jim Shooter, Editor-in-Chief – 2 for 5; CF –Ken Feduniewicz, Special Projects Production – 2 for 5; 3B –Nel Yomtov, Merchandising Development – 4 for 5; P –John Morelli, Letterer/Correctionist – 4 for 5; 2B –Lance Tooks, Assistant Editor – 4 for 5; SC –Ken Lopez, Production Assistant – 2 for 5

We had 'em all the way!

I HAVE TO MENTION...

...that in San Diego, at their annual awards banquet, our own Archie Goodwin, Editorial Director of *EPIC Illustrated Magazine*, was honored with the prestigious Inkpot Award, acknowledging his contribution to the comics industry. If you want to see one reason why, buy or borrow a copy of *EPIC*. It'll convince you. A bunch of other Marvel folks have received Inkpots as well over the years. I'll run a complete list here sometime soon.

A WEEK LATER...

...in Chicago, at the Con, disaster nearly struck! You see *Spider-Man* was there, live and in person to give away free copies of the latest issues of *The Amazing Spider-Man* to the fans in attendance. The trouble was the shipment of comics never arrived! Fortunately, yours truly happened to bump into old Webhead in his hour of need, and I just happened to be carrying a hundred or so coupons, each good for a free subscription to any Marvel title. I promptly turned the coupons over to our hero, who found them an extremely effective substitute for his missing freebie comics. No problem. Now he owes me one. Just goes to show you, the Boy Scouts are right. Always be prepared.

IT'S ABOUT TIME...

...that I gave Eliot Brown some credit. He's the guy who typesets this thing (and almost every *other* thing) every month... and he does a dam good job, and we're grateful. But, typesetting isn't his *only* trick. He's also our resident photographer. He took the stunning photo which graced the cover of *Dazzler* #21 – as well as most of the other photos that have appeared in Marvel Comics in recent years. If a photo isn't credited otherwise, chances are it's Eliot's work. I should mention, too, that Eliot is our resident technical expert. If something's broken, he can fix it – if something's complicated, he can explain it – if you've got a problem, he can solve it. He draws – and he's especially good at technical drawing, like blueprints, diagrams, cutaways, mechanical drawing – he inks, he colors, he designs, he does boardwork, and other stuff, too, that I can't think of. Best of all, he's a real trouper who's stayed here at the office all night many times helping desperate artists and editors make deadlines. He's probably blushing now, as he typesets this – he's such a humble guy!

Well, Jim, I just don't know what to say, but I think that I'd like to take this singular opportunity to thank all the little people whose coattails I've ridden; when I think of Marvel Comics, the image of selfless comradarie almost, almost brings a tear to my eye, the hours of bonhommie, shoulder to shoulder... I can't go on – well, yes I could, but Jim is sliding his forefinger across his throat. Hmm. Thanks, Jim. Eliot R. Brown

But I couldn't pass this opportunity to let him know he's appreciated! Hooray, Eliot!

CONGRATULATIONS...

...are in order for my former secretary Franki Sienkiewicz. Being my secretary has got to be the toughest job in the place (tied, maybe, with the Traffic Manager job, which Virginia Romita handles so well!). It involves representing Marvel to the world and the freelancers, handling an enormous workload including tons of memos, letters and complicated projects, *all* of them urgent and important, supervising three or more office assistants and putting up with me. Franki took it all in stride – so well, in fact, that she received an impressive promotion. She's now *Administrative Manager of International Licensing*. Whew! I feel like I should *salute* even when I just write that title! I think what it means is, that she's in charge of Europe... or maybe just NATO.

Congratulations, Franki!

MY NEW SECRETARY...

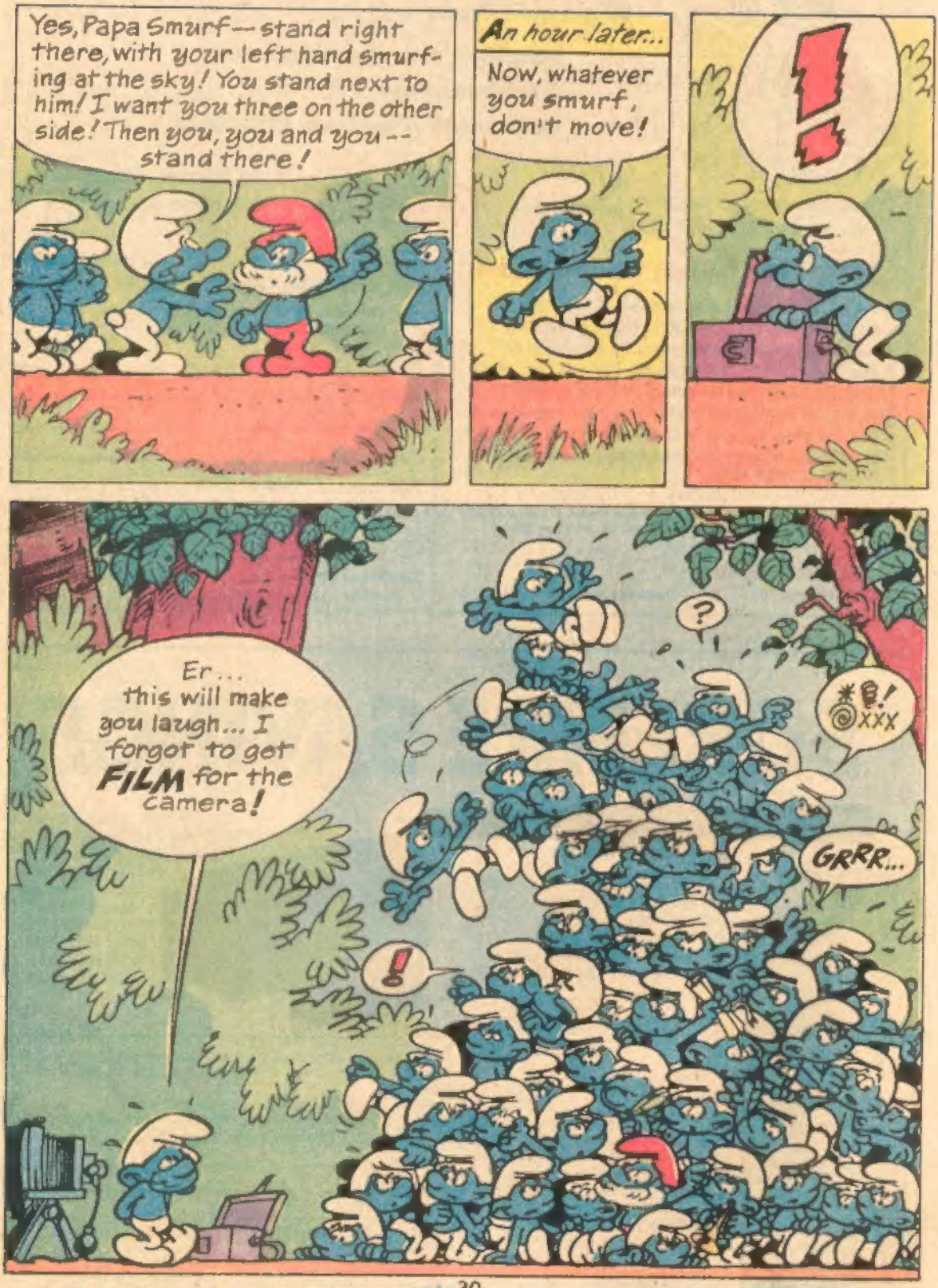
Pardon me, my new *Administrative Assistant* – the job grew a lot while Franki had it, because she was always eagerly shouldering more responsibility, so we had to change the title – is Lea Sapp. Lea is doing a great job and is already making me forget about ol' whatsername. Heh, heh. Just kidding, Franki.

GOTTA GO!

I think I see some NATO bombers headed this way!

Best,

SMILE WHEN YOU'RE SMURFING BLUE


Yes, Papa Smurf — stand right there, with your left hand smurfing at the sky! You stand next to him! I want you three on the other side! Then you, you and you — stand there!
An hour later...
Now, whatever you smurf, don't move!
!
Er... this will make you laugh... I forgot to get FILM for the camera!
?
!
GRRR...

A SMURF CELEBRATION!